

THE OWOSSO TIMES

OWOSSO, MICH., JULY 30, 1915.

County Orders.

Corunna, July 23.—The following county orders were paid by County Treasurer Richardson during June:

Contingent.....	\$ 648.81
County roads.....	7,392.81
Salaries.....	2,879.45
Buildings and grounds.....	258.17
Soldiers' relief.....	2.00
Poor orders.....	880.08
Purchases.....	176.09
Witnesses.....	38.20
Abstracts.....	168.67
Drain.....	2,071.93
Birth and death.....	433.25
Jurors.....	114.20
Mothers' pension.....	136.00
Court house bonds.....	15,000.00
Court house coupons.....	540.00

Henderson.

Mrs. Sadie Gordon has returned from a month's visit with friends in Kansas.

P. Delameter and E. E. Kinn were business callers in Owosso Wednesday.

A. B. Whittemore of Chapin was elected delegate from this charge to the electoral conference at Port Huron in September.

A party of young ladies consisting of the Misses Gladys and Ella Splitter, Grace Porter, Cecil Hunt, Lottie Henderson and Freeda Lotridge spent Wednesday at the river and enjoyed a picnic dinner.

Miss Louise Amos who has for two years filled the chair of domestic science in the high school in Tacoma, Wash., is spending two months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Amos, Miss Amos expresses herself as delighted with the far west and expects to resume her work there in September.

The Loyal Temperance Legion will hold their July meeting Saturday afternoon with Bessie Josephine. The superintendent, Mrs. E. Allen, has something new and interesting to present and all the children are invited.

Some of our small boys have been trying the "fresh air cure" and sleeping in their tents. Saturday night some larger boys planned to molest the peaceful camp and frighten the slumberers. A rumor of impending danger, however, reached the little fellows, who planned a joke of their own. They carefully arranged what looked like forms of sleeping boys then withdrew and let the marauders attack. The ten was somewhat demolished, but no one injured.

The district superintendent, Dr. A. B. Leonard, filled the M. E. pulpit on Sunday morning. Many regrets were expressed that this will be Dr. Leonard's last visit in his present capacity. In a few introductory remarks he expressed an opinion that protestantism has too long been divided on account of secondary considerations and matters not fundamental, but that there is and should be more and more unity among different denominations. Then followed an able and inspiring sermon from the words: "Awake, put on thy strength, O Zion! Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem!"

NAPOLÉON'S MAXIM.

It Can Be Traced Back to Tacitus in the Second Century.

Napoleon's maxim was, it is said, that Providence is on the side of the big battalions, but by what right it has become the property of the "little corporal" is not quite clear. Though he may have acted upon it, he did not invent it, and it is his merely by right of conquest.

In the first place, we can trace it back to Tacitus, who in the fourth book of his history, written somewhere in the second century, says, "Deos fortioribus adesse" ("The gods are on the side of the stronger"). From Tacitus we jump to M. Bussy-Rabutin, a French litterateur, who lived in the seventeenth century. "God is generally on the side of the large battalions against the little," he wrote. From him or more probably from her mother wit M. de Sevigne, his contemporary, wrote, "Fortune is always on the side of the largest battalions."

Some fifty years later came Voltaire, who wrote in a letter to M. le Riche, "It is said that God is always on the side of the heaviest battalions." That letter was written in 1770, when Napoleon was but one year old. Thus we come to him whose maxim it is said to be, but here the reference books help us but little and help Napoleon less.

"Providence is always on the side of the last reserve," is given as his version of the trite phrase, and even this is not credited to him freely, but only "attributed to Napoleon I."—Westminster Gazette.

Victor Emmanuel's Mustache.

The first ruler of United Italy allowed his mustache to attain such a length that in his later years he would never eat anything at a public banquet. When taking food he was obliged to tie the ends of the mustache behind his head, and he would not appear in this undignified attitude in front of people not belonging to his circle of intimacy. After a visit he paid to England, Harriet, duchess of Sutherland, wrote, "Victor Emmanuel is the only knight of the garter I have ever seen who looks as if he would certainly have the best of it with the dragon." So evidently he had acquired the wished-for look of ferocity.—London Chronicle.

Making the Little Farm Pay

By C. C. BOWSE

In the dairy section of Illinois and in a number of other localities throughout the country the corn crop is below normal, and many farmers would be in a serious predicament but for the amazing success of alfalfa.

At corn planting time last year the weather in Illinois was cold and wet, delaying work and giving the crop a poor start. But in the fine weather of April, three or four weeks before anybody would dare put in corn, alfalfa was growing vigorously. It came through the winter in good condition, and the yield of hay has been far the heaviest ever obtained from the alfalfa fields of the northwest.

In hundreds of individual cases alfalfa makes up for the deficiency in corn, so that farmers will be able to feed their cattle to advantage. It goes without saying that alfalfa has come into high favor all over the north, and farmers are learning all they can about the crop. This legume ought to net \$50 to \$75 an acre where it is cut three times in a season. The return is \$75 to \$100 an acre in southern latitudes, where the crop is cut five or six times. Most of the arguments for growing alfalfa are based on the plan of feeding the crop to dairy cows at home. There is another side to this. Haniel Worker of Onondaga county, N. Y., sells the hay and cuts out the work of running a dairy. He has sold his cows. His thirty-five acres of alfalfa this year gave five tons of hay per acre, for which he has received an average of \$16 a ton. Perhaps his work on the hay represents two months of actual labor, whereas when he fed his crop to dairy cattle he worked from daylight till dark the year round, and seven days in the week. He claims the



A FIELD OF YOUNG ALFALFA.

dairy never showed more net profit for a year than does this crop of thirty-five acres of alfalfa.

All along the limestone soils in central New York alfalfa is working farm miracles. Wherever its culture becomes general all crops improve, land values rise, incomes increase and prosperity attends the farm. One-half pound more of butter and one pound more of beef for each household in the middle west is a possibility if only three-tenths of the land now in grass were given over to alfalfa. The protein in alfalfa hay is substantially as great as that from bran in feeding ration. Alfalfa ranges in price from \$15 to \$25 a ton, but after all it pays to feed it up as closely as possible to dairy and beef cattle on the farm. Whether sent to market or consumed at home, it has become established as one of the greatest of the money making products and in many cases is solving the whole problem of farm finances. The yield of four to six tons per acre is a common experience all over the country where modern methods are employed in raising the crop. At minimum market prices this means a money value above that of corn, when compared acre for acre.

The first step to insure success of alfalfa is to provide a good seed bed. For this purpose it is well to choose land on which corn, sugar beets, potatoes or other cultivated crops have been grown. Through the cultivation of these crops the land is clean from weeds and usually works down to a mellow seed bed. The field should be plowed deeply in the fall, so that the soil may be exposed to frost and thaw during winter, and eight or ten tons of manure per acre should be used. In the spring the land is to be disked and harrowed. Then there should be obtained a quantity of soil where alfalfa or sweet clover has been grown. This soil contains suitable bacteria. In other words, it is inoculated. This inoculated soil should be scattered over the surface in quantities of about 500 pounds per acre. It must be harrowed in at once, as sunlight is deadly to bacterial life. The field is then ready for seeding, and it will pay to drill in with the seed 400 pounds per acre of a fertilizer analyzing 2 per cent ammonia, 12 per cent available phosphoric acid and 2 per cent potash. Twenty pounds of seed is a liberal supply. Less may do, and the farmer, if satisfied with his soil, may cut out the commercial fertilizer. It is assumed that the land has been limed or is sweet enough for leguminous crops. If there is sourness apply 2,000 pounds of lime. Spring seeding of alfalfa is generally favored. Cut the crop when blooming begins. In order to save the leaves the hay should be raked up soon after cutting and cured in cocks. In starting out with alfalfa look for the seed of hardy varieties, and do not use scraggy land.

TESTING A BETROTHED

It Did Not Turn Out Exactly as Expected.

By JOHN Y. LARNED

"Alec, one of the most dangerous things in the world is to interfere in a love affair. I am not going to interfere exactly. That's not the right name for it, but I am your brother, and since you are going to take the matrimonial leap in the dark I venture to suggest a test to be applied to the girl you are about to marry."

"Mildred Huntington needs no test. She is perfect in every respect."

"Granted; but will not a proof of this add to your comfort? I will not deny that Mildred is perfect in every respect. She may be this and yet under certain circumstances think it advisable to marry some other person than you."

"What do you mean?"

"You know how hungry our American girls are for foreign titles."

"Some of them."

"Suppose Mildred should meet a British earl, a French duke, an Austrian or Italian prince, and he should propose to make her his wife, are you sure that she would stand by you?"

"Perfectly."

"Then there is nothing to be said."

This dialogue occurred at a hotel in Maine. Alec and Fred Winston were members of a party that had been together there for several weeks, and the men were about to finish their outing by a hunt in the vicinity of Moosehead lake. Several of the girls were disgruntled at being deprived of what they considered the best part of the season's pleasures—camping in a wilderness—and demanded to be taken on the hunting trip. The men demurred, but so persistent were the women that they finally triumphed. More elaborate preparations were made, a chaperon was obtained, and instead of returning to civilization the party, consisting of five men and four women, started for the wilderness.

"Fred," said Alec the morning of their departure, "I wish you hadn't put that notion into my head."

"What notion?"

"About testing Mildred. I don't like to do it, but the temptation is becoming irresistible. I shall make the test as soon as we get home."

"You mean when you get where you will find a man to play the part of a titled aristocrat?"

"Yes."

When the party reached their camping ground and had settled themselves in their temporary canvas home, Fred Winston, who had made up the party, announced that they must have a guide and he was going out to find one. Setting out, he soon came upon a party of hunters who were about to leave the woods and asked if they had a guide who wished another job when they released him.

"There's a chance for you, Hawkesworth," said one of the party.

A man about thirty years old asked some questions about what was required and when informed said that he wouldn't mind taking the job. Having gathered his belongings, he bade goodby to his friends and started to camp with Winston. Hawkesworth was an Englishman, and Winston noticing his British accent conceived the idea of using him to make the test he had proposed to his brother upon Miss Huntington.

"How would you like," he said to the guide, "to play the part of a nobleman?"

Hawkesworth looked up at him, but made no reply. Winston gradually unfolded his scheme. Hawkesworth listened to what he said without comment till he had concluded, then said that he would not pass himself off for anything more than what he was, but he had no objection to Winston declaring that he was a prince of the blood if he liked.

"That's all I wish," said the latter.

When they reached camp Winston introduced the guide in this wise: "Permit me to present my friend Hawkesworth of London. He has the mania for hunting common among English bloods and is in the Maine woods for moose. He has consented at my invitation to honor us by joining our party, and, since he knows the best hunting grounds, will pilot us. We won't need any other guide."

Hawkesworth was made welcome, and when Fred Winston intimated that he was the Earl of Bingleton there was quite a flutter in the camp, especially among the women.

"He doesn't look like an earl at all," said one of the girls. "He's very ordinary."

"Why should an earl look different from any other man?" said his introducer. "Besides, how can style be expected from one who wears a flannel shirt? You can't judge a man by his clothes. They say that the worst dressed assembly in the world is the British House of Lords. They don't stand on their appearance. It's the fact that they are peers."

Whether Alec Winston suspected that his brother had introduced Hawkesworth to make the test he had proposed, whether he believed the latter to be an earl, he kept his eye on his fiancée. All the girls of the party

who regarded Hawkesworth with curiosity were desirous to know how they should address an earl, and were told that they might call him what they liked so long as they didn't call him anything above Tom Hawkesworth.

Hawkesworth, judged by certain attributes, was just the man a woman would admire. There was a natural air of dominating force about him. He was a silent man. It is the man who is always expressing opinions who does not get credit for depth, even if he has it. He who never talks is supposed to be always thinking. Great generals have usually been reticent men.

When the party was made up it was supposed that the women would remain in camp while the men went out to hunt, but they had not been in the woods long before it was proposed that the girls go out with the men to shoot moose. They were in camp costume, which favored the plan, and there were plenty of guns. So the four girls went with the men one morning on a hunting tramp, and it was understood that each girl should be assigned a protector. Fred Winston made the assignments and deputed Hawkesworth to be the guardian of Miss Huntington. On reaching a certain spring where numerous tracks indicated that animals came for water the party scattered, the several couples going in different directions for game, it being agreed that they should meet later at the spring.

As Hawkesworth and Miss Huntington took their departure the lady informed the guide that she wished to shoot a moose and for him to give way to her. He responded that there was no reason why she should not do so, provided a moose gave them an opportunity. In time, hearing a breaking of branches, he notified his charge to be ready to fire, and a little later when they stepped out into the open space a large buck moose was seen feeding a few hundred yards from them.

"Wait till he exposes his flank," said the guide.

He had scarcely spoken the words before the animal turned.

"Fire!" said the guide.

Miss Huntington fired, but instead of hitting the moose behind the forehead she inflicted an irritating wound in a nonvital part. The animal, enraged, charged upon them.

Even a skillful hunter may wince at seeing a wild animal coming down on him to crush him. Miss Huntington's legs gave way under her, and she dropped on her knees. Hawkesworth dropped beside her, but on one knee instead of two, and leveled his rifle at the moose. Miss Huntington had no doubt that she would be trampled by the infuriated animal. There was a crack beside her, and the moose dropped, plunging forward at the same time till his nose was within a dozen feet of them.

Then Miss Huntington completed her collapse by falling in a faint. When she came to herself she was in Hawkesworth's arms and he was looking down into her face with an expression that filled her with rapture.

If she was to be won by an exhibition of the masterfulness of man there could be nothing more effective than what had taken place. When the two joined the others nothing was said about the adventure except that they had bagged a fine specimen of the inhabitants of the woods. But it was not long before Fred Winston told his brother that Mildred Huntington had fallen before the test to which she had been subjected. It was no news to Alec. He had seen immediately after the hunting party that he had been supplanted. But he did not know that his betrothed's heart had been taken away from him by love instead of her desire for a title.

The party did not long hang together. Alec Winston and his fiancée were evidently at odds, and this threw a damper on the whole party. As soon as a sufficiency of game had been shot the tents were struck. When they took their departure Hawkesworth remained behind.

On the way Miss Huntington made it known to the other girls that her engagement to Alec Winston was broken. When asked the cause she replied that he had offered to release her and she had accepted the offer. Of course the announcement was made to the men by Alec, who sympathized with him, though the girls were not disposed to blame Mildred. In their hearts they felt that an earl was worth more than a commoner any day, and they were not sure but that they would have acted likewise under similar circumstances. It was supposed that the Earl of Bingleton was poverty stricken, but Miss Huntington was rich. The match, if she succeeded in capturing him, would be a good one.

That Miss Huntington had captured the prize became evident during the winter from the fact that cards were issued announcing the marriage of Mildred Huntington and Thomas Lawrence Hawkesworth. Then every one opened his eyes. What did it mean that the groom was announced on his wedding cards without his title? Surely a nobleman would not remain incognito.

Gradually the truth leaked out. Hawkesworth was no earl at all, and long before he proposed to Miss Huntington he had disabused her mind of this false impression. He was the son of an English clergyman. Having a taste for woods and waters, he had spent much of his time in American forests, being enabled to do so by a small inheritance that gave him \$500 a year.

And so it was that a desire to test his fiancée led her to Alec Winston. He never quite forgave his brother for leading him to make the test, but Fred says:

"What's the difference, Alec? If she did not leave you for a title she left you for a man she liked better."

OWOSSO MARKETS.

Owosso, Mich., July 30, 1915.

GRAINS

Quoted by Fred Welch.

Wheat, white.....	\$1 08
Wheat, red.....	1 10
Oats.....	47
Rye.....	85
Barley.....	1 15
Choice hand picked beans	
Cloverseed, Alsike.....	\$6.00 to 7.00
Clover seed, June.....	\$6.00 to 7.00
Cloverseed, Mammoth.....	\$6.00 to \$7.00
Hay.....	\$10 to \$11.00

DRESSED MEATS

Quoted by Bowers & Metzger.

Beef, dressed.....	9 to 11
Calves, dressed.....	13
Pork, dressed.....	9 to 10
Tallow.....	5c

LIVE POULTRY

Quoted by Randall Bros.

Hens, fat.....	10 to 11
Broilers, 14 to 3 lb.....	17 lb
Packing Stock Butter.....	17
Eggs.....	17

HIDES

Beef hides, green.....	12 to 16
Horse hides, each.....	\$5.00

PRODUCE, VEGETABLES, FRUITS.

Butter.....	2
Eggs.....	16
Apples.....	1.00
Potatoes.....	1.00
Onions.....	1.00

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